

of the living and the dead will be offered up. On the Altar will be laid the Adorable Body which hung upon the Cross, and upon the Altar will be poured forth the Blood of "the Lamb that was slain from the beginning of the world." On the Altar is to be erected a Tabernacle for the residence of the Lord of Hosts, a mercy seat for the King of Kings, where Jesus in the Eucharist, our 'Hidden God' will dwell night and day in the midst of his people, attracting our hearts by the sweet influence of his grace, and crying out in his own affectionate accents. 'Come to me all you that are burthened and heavy laden, and I will refresh you.'

When the weary 'domestic of faith' who enters our city from any part of the interior, beholds from afar the massive structure of Saint Mary's, his heart is cheered at the sight, and his soul, borne on the fleet wings of holy desire, anticipates the slow motion of the body of clay, and offers its instant homage at the Temple of its affections. When the Catholic mariner after his long and dreary career through the trackless paths of ocean, deseries at an immense distance the summit of the same Cathedral Tower, it is not only an unerring landmark for his frail vessel, but a beacon of light to his own soul. He knows that the God who saved him from the terrors of the deep is there, and he adores him with grateful love.

This strong citadel of religion proudly decorates the South End of Halifax, but we hitherto wanted another sanctuary of our Faith at the northern extremity of our City. 'They who guard the City, labour in vain, unless the Lord be its keeper.'

St. Patrick's Church will be another heavenly encampment, another 'ark of sanctification' in the midst of God's

people, another point of attraction as well as an emblem of hope to the weather beaten sailor and the weary traveller. The Irishmen of Halifax will delight to visit the endearing spot, and to enkindle their faith and love before the hallowed altar of Patrick. The 'poor exile of Erin' when he first lands on our shores, will be gladdened to hear that there is in Halifax a PATRICK'S CHURCH, and will hasten to its sanctuary to pour forth his thanksgiving and his sorrows to the God of his Fathers.

And shall we not have such an Altar at St. Patrick's as will be worthy of Catholic Irishmen, worthy of our glorious Apostle, and above all, worthy of the God of majesty whom alone we will there adore?

Shall not the decoration and beauty of his holy altar proclaim to every stranger that the Irish Catholics of Halifax are not degenerate children of the Sainted Patrick?

Oh! yes, we will all exert ourselves again and again for the suitable accomplishment of this proud work of faith. We will cheerfully deposit our mite at the foot of the Altar. We will complete this 'labour of love' in a manner worthy of its proud commencement, and bequeath to our children another enduring memorial of our piety and faith:

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The Monthly Meeting of the Committee and Collectors of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith, will be held in the Vestry on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock.

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The Monthly Meeting of the Teachers of the Catechetical Society will be held in the Vestry on Sunday next, immediately after Vespers.